

# 鄭錦榮牧師安息主懷

**In Memory of  
the Rev. John Chin-Jung Cheng**

**(July 24th 1921 - August 31st, 2013)**

至於我和我家，我們必定事奉耶和華。

- 約書亞 24：15

*As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.*

- Joshua 24:15









詩歌信息

耶和華是我牧者 (詩篇 23: 1 - 6)  
祢的居所何等可愛 (詩篇 84: 1 - 4)  
Ave Verum Corpus (約翰福音 3: 16 - 17)

家庭詩班/鄭博信

與主相親 (創世記 28: 10 - 17)

教會詩班/孫牧師

生平追述  
音樂影片  
家屬回顧

陳宏炫  
Lucas Chen

鄭博仁, 鄭純慧,  
Daniel Cheng,  
Johanna Cheng,  
Joshua Chen  
鄭博仁

謝詞

唱詩

靠近主

主是我永遠的福份, 勝過朋友與生命  
在人生孤單旅程中, 懇求主與我同行

靠近主, 靠近主

靠近主, 靠近主

在人生孤單旅程中, 懇求主與我同行

我不求世界的歡樂, 也不求世界美名  
我願受任何的勞苦, 祇求主與我同行

靠近主, 靠近主

靠近主, 靠近主

我願受任何的勞苦, 祇求主與我同行

帶領我經黑暗幽谷, 安然渡苦海危程  
當天上永生門大開, 願與主同進天庭

靠近主, 靠近主

靠近主, 靠近主

當天上永生門大開, 願與主同進天庭

祝禱  
後奏

孫雅各牧師  
Lucas Chen

會眾

**Thanksgiving Service**  
**In Memory of the Reverend John Chin-Jung Cheng**

Pianist: Ms. Judy Yang  
Song Leader: Mr. Geng Bai

Prelude  
Invocation  
Hymns

(Family Procession)

Pianist  
Pastor James Sun  
Congregation

*The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want*

*The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me, The quiet waters by.*

*My soul He doth restore again; And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness, Even for His own Name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod, And staff my comfort still.*

*My table Thou hast furnished, In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.*

*Goodness and mercy all my life, Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore, My dwelling place shall be.*

*He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought*

*He leadeth me, O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.*

*Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.  
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.*

*And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.  
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;  
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.*

**Message with Songs**

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Psalms 23: 1 – 6) Family Choir/Po Cheng  
How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place (Psalms 84: 1 – 4)  
Ave Verum Corpus (John 3:16 – 17)  
Nearer, My God, To Thee (Genesis 28: 10 – 17) Choir/Pastor James Sun

**Eulogy**

Andy Chen

**Slides and Music**

Lucas Chen

**Family Reflection**

Paul Cheng,  
Phyllis Chen,  
Daniel Cheng,  
Johanna Cheng,  
Joshua Chen

**Acknowledgement**

Paul Cheng

**Hymn**

**Congregation**

*Close To Thee*

*Thou my everlasting portion, More than friend or life to me,  
All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee.*

*Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee;*

*All along my pilgrim journey, Savior, let me walk with Thee.*

*Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.*

*Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee,*

*Gladly will I toil and suffer, Only let me walk with Thee.*

*Lead me through the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.*

*Close to Thee, close to Thee,  
Close to Thee, close to Thee,*

*Then the gate of life eternal May I enter, Lord, with Thee.*

**Benediction**

Pastor James Sun

**Postlude**

Lucas Chen

# 鄭錦榮牧師生平



鄭牧師於主後1921年7月24日生於台灣台南縣東山鄉，五歲喪父，家境清寒，兄弟姊妹五人由寡母鄭劉彩芹女士一手撫養長大。母親在鄭牧師八歲那年病倒，住進台南新樓基督教醫院而聽到福音，信主後隨即把孩子帶到教會，鄭牧師得以在年幼時就得到真理的教導。16歲那年在宋尚節佈道會中決志信主，並許願把一生奉獻給上帝。

鄭牧師自小聰穎過人，除了一般課業外，在音樂，體育及語言都有特殊的天份。16歲負笈到日本先讀高中，再進醫學院學醫。適逢二次大戰，輾轉到日本統治下的青島醫學院，歷經艱辛的求學過程。

戰後在

1947年二月，終於回到台灣，預備繼續到台大醫學院實習。在預定和院長見面當天，台灣爆發大災難，鄭牧師再次聽到神的呼召，清楚明白上帝要如何用他的一生來服事他。在得到母親全力的支持後，他就申請進入台灣神學院預備做傳道人。



神學院畢業後，鄭牧師被派到台北李春生長老教會當傳道，並繼續帶領聖歌隊，深受會友的喜愛。1953年五月，在眾會友的祝福下，這位年輕的傳道和他相愛多年的吳淑連女士結為連理，一起走上永不回頭，極其艱難的事奉的道路。在正式按牧後，夫婦兩人一起繼續在同一個教會服事直到退休，共達31年之久



- 鄭錦榮牧師封立典禮紀念, 1957. 4.10



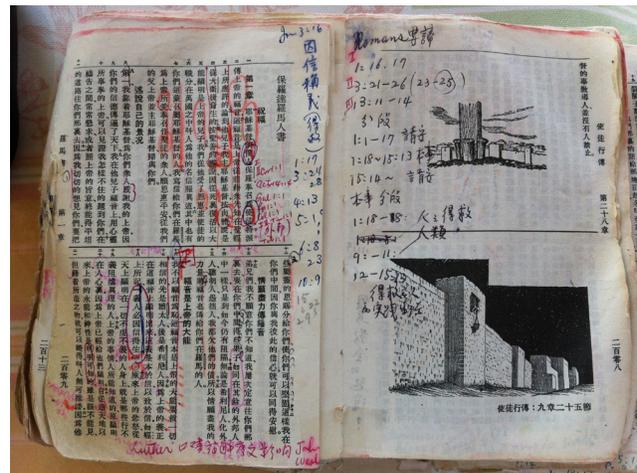
# The life journey of Rev. John Chin-Jung Cheng



Rev. John Chin-Jung Cheng was born on July 24th, 1921 in the village of Tong-San, Tainan County, Taiwan. Rev. Cheng lost his father at the young age of five. The family, with six children including Rev. Cheng, was sustained and raised single-handedly by Rev. Cheng's widowed mother, Mrs. Tsai-Chin Liu Cheng under extreme difficulties and poverty. When Rev. Cheng was eight years old, his mother became ill and was admitted to Sin-Lau Christian Hospital in Tainan city. In the hospital, she heard the Gospel and accepted Jesus Christ. Afterwards, Rev. Cheng's mother immediately brought all her children to attend

a church. Rev. Cheng was hence blessed to receive the teaching of the Christian truths at a very young age. At 16, Rev. Cheng heard the preaching of Rev. Shangjie Song (John Sung) at an evangelical event and accepted Christ. He committed and dedicated his whole life to the Lord.

Rev. Cheng was an unusually intelligent child. In addition to his excellent academic achievements, he was gifted in music, athletics and linguistics. At age 16, Rev. Cheng sought education in Japan where he attended high school and was admitted to a medical school to study medicine. It was then, during the time of World War II, that Rev. Cheng was transferred to Qingdao Medical College in China under the administration of the Japanese government. There Rev. Cheng continued his medical education with many challenges and difficult experiences. In February 1947, Rev. Cheng returned to Taiwan in preparation to complete his medical training as an intern at National Taiwan University Medical College. On the day of his scheduled meeting with the dean of the medical college, a major political upheaval erupted on Taiwan (2-28 Incident). Rev. Cheng once again heard the calling of God and clearly understood how the Lord wanted him to serve Him with his life. With unreserved support from his mother, Rev. Cheng decided and applied to Taiwan Theological College and Seminary to equip himself as a minister for the Lord.



After his graduation from the seminary, Rev. Cheng was assigned to Taipei Li-Chun-Sheng Memorial Presbyterian Church as a minister, where he led the church choir and was deeply loved and appreciated by the church members. Surrounded by the blessings of church members, the young Rev. Cheng married Miss Su-Lien Wu in May of 1953; both had been in love for many years. On a journey of no return and no regrets, Rev. and Mrs. Cheng served side by side, tirelessly persevering in the same church for 31 years from the time of Rev. Cheng's ordination until his retirement.



鄭牧師在當時教會的事奉是大小事都要自己來，又沒有什麼休息的服事，也是名符其實的以教會為家的服事。每週除主日講道以外，他也自己帶婦女會，禱告會，青年團契，家庭崇拜，兒童崇拜，主日學，再加上聖歌隊。他又特別注重關懷探訪，離教會近的家庭就走路去，遠一點的騎腳踏車，一直到後來才有機車代步。鄭牧師以愛，以僕人的心態來餵養他的羊群，以合一的原則來牧養神交給他的教會，三十年如一日，也因而備受會友的尊敬及愛戴。一直到今天，在提到

李春生教會時，很多人的印象就是一個有最好的音樂和最合一的教會。

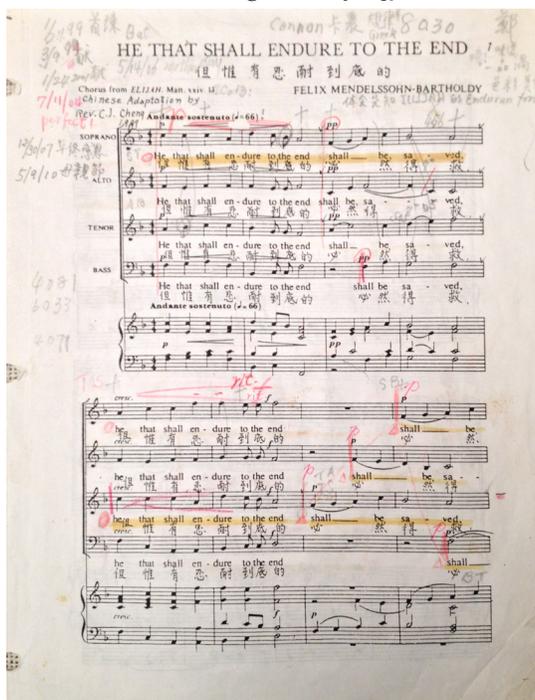
雖然牧會工作極其繁忙，鄭牧師還曾擔任長老會北部大會議長，及幾個教會機構的董事或理事，展現他領導的能力及處理重大事情的智慧，但是他對台灣教會最大的貢獻還是在音樂方面。最為人知的就是指揮台北YMCA聖樂合唱團，在聖誕節作“彌賽亞”的慈善公演，從第一次當他只有29歲，臨危受命代替生病的指揮上陣以後，一共指揮了22次之多，使人一聽到鄭牧師的名字就想到彌賽亞演唱會。除了透過YMCA聖樂團到台灣各地推廣聖樂以外，鄭牧師曾擔任長老會聖詩委員會主席，將原本只有300多首的教會聖詩重新編印，增加到500多首。他也編印台語聖歌集，舉辦聖樂工作者講習會，訓練年輕的指揮和司琴。他也在神學院教課，幫助教會未來的領導者明白音樂在崇拜中的重要性。鄭牧師也受邀到大學的合唱團指揮，包括政大，台大，北醫等大學。他視這段和大學生相處的時間極其寶貴，也和許多優秀的學生們建立長年的師生關係及友情。他也多年帶領馬偕醫院聖歌隊，以音樂來幫助醫療宣教的事工。



Rev. Cheng shepherded and served all church ministries with complete care. Day and night, he lived out his ministry vision of nurturing church as a family. In addition to delivering weekly Sunday sermons, Rev. Cheng would personally lead and participate in women's fellowship, young adult fellowship, prayer meetings, family services, children's worship, Sunday school and church choir. Rev. Cheng emphasized the importance of home and care visits. He would walk to visit church members who lived nearby. For those who lived further away from the church, they could count on Rev. Cheng's visit on a bicycle, or, until later years, motorcycle. Rev. Cheng ministered to all people with his sincere love. With a heart of servanthood, he humbly nurtured his sheep, and with a guiding principle of bringing harmony among Christians in mind, he shepherded the church that was entrusted to him. As Rev. Cheng ministered and served thirty years with such constancy and consistency, he earned tremendous love and respect from all his church members. Even today, many still agree that Li-Chun-Sheng Memorial Presbyterian church thrived with musicality and harmony under Rev. Cheng's shepherding. He had also conducted the choir of MacKay Memorial Hospital in Taipei for many years to support the hospital's ministry with music.



Despite the heavy demands of church ministry, Rev. Cheng also served as the chairman of the Northern Taiwan Presbyterian Council and as a trustee or board member in many church affiliated organizations. His leadership abilities were evident in how he managed many difficult issues with wisdom and understanding. Yet, Rev. Cheng will probably be remembered most distinctly by Taiwanese churches for his contributions to church music. He was a well-known music director for the Taipei YMCA sacred music choir. For 22 years, Rev. Cheng conducted the annual "Messiah" charity concert, an important concert that he had always been associated with and was initiated by a last-minute call to substitute for a sickened conductor when he was merely 29 years old. Through his life, Rev. Cheng led many concert tours with the YMCA choir to educate and elevate church music in Taiwan. Rev. Cheng also served as the chairperson of the Presbyterian hymnal committee. Under his leadership, the hymnal was revised and expanded substantially from a collection of 300 to 500-plus selections. Rev. Cheng dedicated his life to the translating and publishing of sacred music for the Taiwanese church community. He held many church music workshops to teach and train young church music directors and accompanists. Rev. Cheng also taught seminary classes to future church ministers and leaders about the essence and importance of church music in worship. In addition, Rev. Change was often invited to university campuses to direct college choirs, including colleges such as National Chengchi University, National Taiwan University and Taipei Medical College. He valued and treasured his time spent with university students. He continued to be a mentor to many of these successful students who remained in touch and in friendship with Rev. Cheng for decades.



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鄭牧師自教會退休後來美和孩子們相聚，神卻讓他先後在灣區兩個教會－灣區台灣基督教會及基督之家三家，有各樣服事的機會，特別是音樂方面。除了指揮詩班以外，他有充分的時間來從事翻譯讚美詩的工作。幾年下來，他選了超過600首經典聖樂，把歌詞（都是聖經的話）翻成台語或中文，將會是華人教會詩班極其寶貴的資源。鄭牧師幾乎每天都花數小時作翻譯的工作，一直到今年初病發才停止。他最後一次在主日崇拜指揮詩班是在今年二月，若從他在1947年擔任李春生教會聖歌隊指揮算起，鄭牧師在教會音樂整整事奉了65年。有人以“熱情和執著”來形容他在音樂的事奉，其實也是一個見證神的恩典的忠心的事奉。

鄭牧師最被人所稱道的應該是他那美滿的家庭，和牧師娘兩人夫唱婦隨，形影不離，同心喜樂的事奉神，服侍人，養育兒女。今年五月，他們在家人及詩班朋友的祝福下，歡度六十週年的鑽石婚。鄭牧師夫婦育有兩男一女，都學有所成，也和他們的配偶在不同的職位熱心事奉神，跟隨父母親的佳美腳蹤。神也賜給他們九位孫兒女，都已完成大學教育，且有四位已經完婚，他們個個都信仰堅定，這應是讓他們的阿公最欣慰的事了。

鄭牧師在2000年發現有腦膜腫瘤，經過開刀以及四年後一次的電療，病情一直還算穩定。在今年年初，腫瘤再度復發，電療反應不如理想，於八月31日晚上因嚴重心肺併發症，被神接回天家，得年九十二歲。他已息下一切世上的辛勞，安息主懷，深信那流淚撒種的，必歡呼收割。鄭牧師已為神打了一場美好的仗，得以安然見主，領受神為他所預備的冠冕，我們也都將因此同得安慰與勉勵，繼續奔跑天路，同受主恩。



After his retirement, Rev. Cheng moved to the United States to be with his children. Surprisingly, God continued to lead him to serve in two bay area churches, Formosan United Methodist Church and Home of Christ Church in Fremont. In the area of music ministry, Rev. Cheng directed both church choirs and continued to devote time to translating hymns and praise songs (mostly quoting and conveying words from the Bible). Over the years, Rev. Cheng collected and compiled more than 600 pieces of sacred music, translating them into Taiwanese and Chinese. It was his prayer that these musical works would serve as precious resources for many Chinese Christian churches. Rev. Cheng almost daily devoted several hours into music translation work. He continued to do so until he was sick again early this year. Rev. Cheng last conducted church choir for Sunday worship in February of 2013. From 1947, when he first conducted the choir at Li-Chun-Sheng Church, Rev. Cheng served church music ministry for a total of 65 years. Many would describe Rev. Cheng's serving in church music as "passionate and persevering." To all of us, it was truly an example of faithfulness in witness of God's grace.

Rev. Cheng was deeply admired by his blessed family and marriage. Mrs. Cheng, like Rev. Cheng's best-fit shadow, always joyfully followed and supported Rev. Cheng's steps in their serving to God and to people. In May, Rev. and Mrs. Cheng celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary with the blessings of family and church choir members. Rev. and Mrs. Cheng raised two sons and one daughter, all well-educated and following Rev. Cheng's footsteps of serving faithfully with their spouses in various ministries. God also gave Rev. and Mrs. Cheng nine grandchildren, all of whom graduated from college and among whom four are now married. Most importantly, it is to their grandfather Rev. Cheng's joy and satisfaction that all nine grandchildren are firm in their Christian faith.

Rev. Cheng was diagnosed with a brain tumor in 2000. With God's grace, after a surgery and radiation therapy four years ago, Rev. Cheng had been in stable condition since then. A recurrence of the tumor was detected earlier this year. As the tumor was not responsive to radiation, Rev. Cheng suffered massive heart and lung failure on the evening of August 31 and was received by our Father to his heavenly home. Rev. Cheng lived a full life of 92 years. As those who sow in tears shall reap with shouts of joy, Rev. Cheng may now rest from his labors and be comforted by the Lord in peace. He who fought a good fight for the Lord shall receive the crown of life that has been promised for him. In remembrance of Rev. Cheng, may we all be comforted and encouraged and continue our journey heavenward in God's grace.



# 我們的懷念

## Reflections from the loved one

慈父，良牧

博仁

父親五歲就失去他的父親，印象中沒有嚐過父愛，八歲時第一次到教會，才認識到有一位天上的父他可以叫“阿爸”。他嚐到的是天父的愛，也就用天父的愛來撫養他的孩子。他也知道這位天父所愛的，祂必管教，所以也用上帝的話來教導他的孩子。父親親自為我作嬰兒洗禮，成人堅信禮，婚禮。我從小在主日學聽他講聖經故事，大一點就聽他講道，他不但是我的父親，也是我的牧師，我成長過程的屬靈導師。

父親極重視教育，常督促教會的年青人務必好好念書，相信有好的教育才能有更好的機會去服事神，去幫助人。明白他這樣的心意，對我學醫及來美留學的過程有很大的影響，他和母親禱告的支持更是關鍵。父親也一直非常關心我的事奉，經常給我一些他的經驗談，適時指點一下。他也常有機會成為我的“同工”，一起參予一些事工，包括幫助某教會的成立，以及在醫療宣教事工給我的支持。

我也是父親在音樂方面的恩賜的受惠者，他帶領我進入古典音樂的世界，也讓我從聖樂的領受中體驗到神的大能和恩典。從初中加入聖歌隊一直到今年初他最後一次指揮，我在他指揮下唱男高音可能上千次，很多曲子也都唱過好幾次，也不知為什麼他的指揮還是那麼“耐看”，會有吸引你的地方。搬來加州工作以後，和他一起坐下來聽一流的音樂演奏，無論是在音樂廳或客廳，一直是我們共同的享受，我們的“quality time.”

在過去幾個月中，父親進出醫院四次，電療30次，從照顧他中，我們看到他非常堅強的一面。雖然已相當衰弱，行動不便，吞嚥困難，又無法用言語表達，他仍然努力的過上帝給他的每一天，總是以微笑謝謝來看他的人。當我在病床邊陪他時，常喜歡握著他消瘦的手，一面回想他給我的愛，一面感謝神藉著他帶給我們一家更大的愛。父親將永遠活在我們的懷念裡，因為我們所紀念的是神在他豐盛的生命裏所彰顯的恩典，慈愛和永生的應許。



## 不捨, 懷念

月梅

爸爸離開的太突然, 太倉促了-- 這一陣爸爸似乎病情穩定下來, 我們一心禱告計劃著等南加州婚禮回來後爸爸可以出院回來我們家療養, 方便博仁就近照顧。但是否主耶穌體貼爸爸, 要讓他息了世上疾苦回到主的懷抱, 不再多受病痛折磨? 心中的不捨與愁悵難已言盡, 想到 “.....主耶穌哭了.....主也知道.....”

爸爸一直是全家的生命榜樣, 他真心愛主, 愛人愛教會。他和媽媽深厚的愛建立在神的愛之上, 他們的心願是子孫世代都認識主愛主, 並一生事奉榮耀神。” 基督是我家之主” 是結婚時爸媽送給我們的字, 掛在壁爐中央牆上, 是我們每天的提醒。回憶爸爸個性慈愛親切, 和睦可親滿有主裏的平靜安穩。他對我說的話不多, 但充滿關愛, 常用智慧言語造就我。知道爸爸常為兒孫禱告, 當我為仁與孩子憂心時, 為我們工作的挑戰挫折徬徨時, 為我們事奉的方向尋求帶領時, 我常會和他談談, 也聆聽他短短智慧的勉勵。

爸媽看待我像疼愛女兒一般關心栽培, 還記得北加大地震那年, 剛從東部搬來加州, 一面 part time 工作, 一面想完成我的論文。雖然沒有和爸媽住在一起, 他們卻常來家幫忙照顧 Timmy和Daniel。有一陣子, 我迷上了手工剪裁 (craft)不眠不休, 不太認真趕論文, 爸爸關心不語但放在心上, 直到有一天突然問起, “論文寫完了嗎?” 還提醒並鼓勵我不要輕易放棄。爸媽的愛將兒孫們都圈在一起, 小時候每一個孫子的生日是全家的快樂聚集, 爸爸九十歲生日和爸媽的六十結婚紀念是我們的感恩, 我們三家住在Mission Blvd上, 不但距離近, 心也近, 這都是靠著爸媽的愛連結起來的, 都是神的恩典。

爸爸很喜歡Brahms寫的German Requiem, 特別是我們今天唱的其中的一首。z我在病床陪他時常放這首給他聽, 每次聽到他的眼睛會睜開, 手也會動想指揮的樣子, 問他知不知道這曲, 他也會點頭。就如這首曲子的歌詞所說的, 爸爸渴慕上帝的殿宇, 他已住在那裡享受永遠的福分。爸爸是有福的!

“萬軍之耶和華啊, 你的居所何等可愛!

我羨慕渴想耶和華的院宇; 我的心腸, 我的肉體向永生神呼籲。萬軍之耶和華—我的王, 我的神啊, 在你祭壇那裡, 麻雀為自己找著房屋, 燕子為自己找著菴籬之窩。如此住在你殿中的便為有福! 他們仍要讚美你。

“ (詩篇84: 1-4)

## 父親的身影

### An Image of Fatherhood

博信



那天深夜在五號公路上奔馳，時時要提醒自己，父親已經安然見主，要專心開車。但父親的身影卻也不由自主地浮現在腦海中。想到三天前才被醫院的社工提醒，要安排出院後的去處。對這快速的轉變，的確有突如其來，招架不住的感覺。

數算了一下自己過去的年日，發覺只有七個年頭沒有與父親住在同一個屋簷下。生活起居的身影，牧者的身影，父親的身影，祖父的身影，都清楚地呈現在眼前。記得小時候喜歡一大早就跑到父母親的房間，父親跪在床頭禱告的身影還歷歷在目。小時候功課不好，父親親自指導數學，英文，也陪我練大提琴，用風琴幫助我尋找準確的音高。有一回實在拉得大失準頭，父親生氣的離開，還不慎把譜架踢翻了。看著他離去的背影，還真不知如何是好。印象中，父親游泳，跳水，打桌球，踢足球，四十多的年紀還當守門員，趴在地上，在一群年青小伙子的腳下爭球，面目神情是那麼的專注，手腳是非常俐落的。但是另一方面，家中一些用具卻經常在他手中發生故障，他倒是都不知道如何修復。特別是住在美國的日子，父親就常帶著微笑，拿著故障的用具，對我說“阿信，你看一看，又不能用了”。

父親的那雙手以及他的微笑，留給了我非常深刻的印象，讓我有諸多的學習。他的手所作牧養的果效都隨著他。他的手在我成長過程中的帶領，鼓勵，呵護與塑造，更是讓我受用不盡。摸摸頭，拍拍肩，加上那註冊商標似的特有的微笑，充分地表達了他的心意。這樣的微笑在最後這段時間更凸顯出它的獨特。無論是在家裡或在醫院，無論是親人或是朋友來探訪，或是醫生護士來幫助他，父親總是伸手打招呼，配上他那特有的微笑。我深知他的伸手與微笑表達了他真誠的心意，深具言語所無法表達的深刻與真實。

父親生活起居非常簡單樸實卻也不隨便。對物質的需求沒有什麼講究也不在意。但是對參加任何聚會時穿著的講究卻是自我要求最體面最正式的。為的就是表達他對聚會重視的心意。他對聚會的期待，對詩班在聚會中事奉的心態，更是設定了相當高的標準。無論是參加聚會，或是主持聚會，或是帶領詩班練習，看見父親在事前的準備與練習，有時在書桌前，有時在鋼琴前，有時在散步途中，自己唸唸有詞地思想講章，或是比手畫腳，自我陶醉地預備一首詩歌。忠心敬業的身影，給我留下學習的榜樣。

父親言詞不多卻充滿智慧與能力。經常由他口出的一句話，讓我茅塞頓開，豁然開朗。無論是信心的操練或是生活的哲理，父親用許多智慧的言語幫助了許多人，許多家庭。他的智慧也表現在他與孫兒女的交談當中。父親並沒有母親那種帶小孩的耐心與技巧，卻也盡力做個好幫手，在日常生活當中，智慧的話語給孫兒女們留下許多的懷念與溫馨的記憶。

父親一生服事上帝以及祂的話語，是一位有愛心的丈夫與父親，是兒女們的榜樣，是忠心的牧者，溫和的祖父，熱愛聖樂與詩班指揮的事奉。他是上帝所愛的。

## 使人和睦的人

陳玲純

司佈真(Spurgeon)曾說, 聖經常以一句話來總結一個人的一生. 因著這話, Warren Wiersbe 寫了一本書 “Life Sentences”. 今天爸爸打完那美好的仗, 安息主懷. 我也試著找出聖經的一句話, 來描寫爸爸的一生. 事實上有許多句都適用, 但我最後覺得用馬太五章九節: “使人和睦的人有福了! 因為他們必稱為神的兒子” 最適合描述爸爸的一生. 因為爸爸非常看重 “和睦”, 人與神之間, 人與人之間的和睦. 基於他對音樂的愛好, 他好幾次以音樂上的合聲, 或是交響樂團各種樂器的彼此搭配, 合唱時各聲部的彼此體貼, 來教導解釋神所喜悅的和睦就是在主內相愛與合一. 為了達到和睦, 爸爸不只是犧牲忍耐, 他也十分圓融與智慧. 爸爸的話不多, 但他善長以清晰的思考與智慧的話語來化解危機與打開僵局. “一句話說得合宜, 就如金蘋果在銀網子裡” (箴言 25:11) 常是爸爸達成和睦的寫照。

在眾多的人際關係中, 爸爸最注重的就是家庭的和睦. 與爸爸一起生活三十多年的日子中從未見他用過重話. 我尚未結婚時去博信家玩, 最讓我享受的就是家中那祥和, 在主內相愛的氣氛. 爸爸以他特有的方式疼愛媽媽. 媽媽也以一貫的溫柔忍耐, 順服爸爸. 他們房間掛著一幅 “琴瑟合鳴” 的字畫, 正是他們婚姻生活的最佳寫照. 爸爸和他成年孩子們的關係不是稱兄道弟般的親暱, 而是以多年來培養出的默契互相體貼關心. 爸爸與孫輩的關係更是親愛而非溺愛. 我的三個孩子特別有福氣, 從出生就得到爸媽的照顧. 並且從老大幼稚園開始 到老么小學畢業, 十多年之間, 爸爸把帶他們走路上學的工作攬為自己的責任. 而在這陪伴過程中, 也與孫兒女們建立親密的對話與關係. 爸爸經常與我們分享孩子們的童言童語, 帶給全家歡樂.

爸爸也致力於神家庭 (教會) 的和睦. 從爸媽的口中聽了許多爸爸過去在牧會時, 為了教會的和睦, 有時要以犧牲, 忍耐, 與智慧度過難關的故事. 也因如此, 爸爸這一生能夠在同一教會牧養三十多年至退休, 倍受會友的喜愛與懷念. 甚至退休來美後, 爸爸為了促進牧者之間的和睦, 成立了牧者聯誼會. 定期於星期一在自家中聚會, 以美食款待眾牧者. 如此提供彼此鼓勵的機會, 是為了幫助教會之間的和睦, 以此榮耀神.

我很喜愛聖法蘭西斯的禱告詞 “使我作你和平之子” .

使我作你和平之子

在憎恨之處播下你的愛, 在傷痕之處播下你寬恕, 在懷疑之處播下信心,

在絕望之處播下你希望, 在憂傷之處播下歡樂, 在寬恕中我們便得赦免,

在獻出時我們反有所得, 在死亡時便進入永生。

少求受安慰, 但求安慰人, 少求被了解, 但求了解人, 少求愛, 但求全心付出愛。

這禱詞似乎是爸爸人生的素描. 因著爸爸的典範, 如今我也從爸爸的孩子與孫輩身上看到這 “使人和睦” 的特質. 靠著愛我們的神的恩典, 相信爸爸的後代均能持守這特質, 各個要被稱為神的兒子.

## 爸走的那一天

純慧



生有時、死有時、哭有時、笑有時、保守有時、失落有時.....  
爸在我兒子結婚的同一天離開了我們，在那一天中，我經歷了一生中莫大的喜樂和極致的痛苦。

從LA趕回來的路上，車窗外五號公路上，除了車燈照到的地方，四面全被一望無際的黑暗攏照，而我的心裡則是被無法逃脫的自責所捆綁，想著沒有家人陪伴的媽，想著來不及說再見的爸，我痛徹心扉，甚至不願接受安慰。

理智上知道一切出於神的美意，也願意憑著信心照單全收，感情上卻仍埋怨神，為什麼不能讓爸等到我們回來呢？

看著窗外，任憑我睜大眼睛也看不見任何事物，但是我清楚的知道窗外路邊有花草、樹木，遠處有山；太陽也正等待著按時

再度升起。

我求神光照，讓我看見那些被憂傷掩蓋之下的恩典，我開始數算主恩。

過去五個月，神讓我和爸媽有朝夕相處的時間，看見病中的爸如何順服神所為他安排的道路，並為了愛他的家人努力地和病痛搏鬥；看見媽媽所付出的那種對丈夫／孩子的爸／神的僕人無怨無悔的愛；看見我們一家大小輪班，全天日夜陪伴爸媽，沒有勉強，沒有重擔，完全是出於彼此相愛的心。看見全家人仰望神，信靠神，順服神，盡力在一切的事上能榮耀神。

想起自己這幾週以來的禱告，求神保守爸在婚禮之前不出任何狀況，等我們回來。那一天晚上，10點鐘婚禮結束、送走新人和賓客；11點鐘正準備趕路回到Fremont，接到了已經提前離開婚宴的大哥打來電話說：“慢慢開車，不要趕路，安全第一，爸已經與主同在了”。這是天父的愛、是父親的愛。

爸一生留給我們的就是”愛”，他愛神，也為神所愛；他愛妻兒，也深深的被他的妻兒、孫所愛；他愛他所牧養的羊，他所餵養的羊也都愛他。爸爸一生忠心在主所交托他的工作。我心不再哀傷，因為我已得主安慰，因為我知道爸爸見到的是那位喜悅他、愛他的主，那位稱他是”忠心、良善的僕人”的主。爸已經看見了他一生所等待的-主的笑容。



## 我的岳父- 我的牧師

陳宏炫

我從小就在教會的環境中成長，在我靈命的成長歷程中，我經歷了相當多位牧師的牧養，唯獨岳父-鄭牧師，他信心與行為合一的生命，帶給我無比震撼性的衝擊，他嚴守真道並身體力行。

岳父-鄭牧師在同一個教會牧會三十多年，會友中間不乏有三代人都是他所牧養的，舉凡信仰、工作、婚姻、家庭生活，都是鄭牧師關懷的事項，家中若有憂傷、病痛更是他探訪安慰的對象。他以謙卑效法主愛來愛每一個他所接觸的人。儘管鄭牧師已退休來美三十年，這期間，常見過去曾被他牧養的會友，或是被他指揮教導過的人，不遠千里前來拜訪他，從他們見著鄭牧師時的興奮和悸動，我看見他在這些人身上所作奇妙的工作。

我感謝神在我生命中有這樣一位屬靈導師及模範，能在他身邊時時體會他對主的愛，明白何為全人的奉獻，更看見他對主的愛與忠心如何影響了他的兒孫全家。岳父-鄭牧師信守他年輕時的決志，將一生奉獻給主，放棄人人稱羨的醫生之職，致力於救人救靈魂的聖工，他不憂慮生活條件，不計較物質享受的生活態度，一直是我所仰慕的，他是我一生中最敬重的牧師。爸爸：”你是我永遠的牧師“。

From Tim and Stephanie

When A-kong passed away, we all felt waves of emotions, but the one thing never in doubt was that he had lived a long and fulfilling life. There is no one I know who was so universally loved by everyone he came in contact with, whether his own wife and children or distant church members. As I have grown up and met hundreds of people, hundreds of families, I've realized that to succeed in education or career is much easier than keeping a close, loving family, and A-kong was a living representation of what such dedication can produce. Even though he was a man of few words and actions, I still feel loved seeing the relationships that he has fostered. I remember fondly watching tennis, making afternoon snacks, and going out for sushi, but also seeing the joy other people experienced when he conducted the choir, gave a sermon, or had visitors at home who had travelled from far away to see him. He was, through God and through family, a man larger than himself and his legacy will not end with his passing.



From Daniel:



When I look at my A-kong, I see many qualities that I admire and respect. He was a loving grandfather, who played often with each of his nine grandchildren. He was a faithful husband, going on regular evening strolls with my grandma while he still could. He was a caring minister, who was blessed to have heard words of gratitude from countless people in both Taiwan and California. He was a diligent worker, who was often found transcribing and translating hymns on the dining room table while humming out loud to himself. He was a calm and collected man, who reserved his emotional outbursts for only the best of sports plays – and he was gracious enough to cheer for some of mine when I was younger. He had great taste in food, with Taiwanese and Japanese cuisine (especially sashimi), being his favorites. He was humble before the Lord, finding greater joy in a life of ministry than in a career esteemed by man. He was a devoted man of God, worshiping in prayer, scripture, and song. Now, though I am sad he is not here with us any more, I am happy that he is worshipping our Lord in ways more beautiful than he ever did in his 92 years on earth.

I am blessed to have grown up and spent so many years with my A-kong, and I know that his example has rubbed off on all of his children and grandchildren. But of all his excellent qualities, I am afraid there is only one I feel truly worthy of carrying forward... his ears.

From Sarah:

Through all the stories and memories Dan and his cousins love to tell and re-tell, I feel like I've known A-Kong for much longer than I really have. I'm sure it wasn't easy taking care of nine grandchildren, but it is clear that he and A-ma devoted their lives to raising a strong, tight-knit family that loves and fears devoted themselves marriage, and I always A-kong and A-ma still way they did for the that Dan and I can one and devotion through marriage. And though words, most of all, A-Kong for his warm, gracious and inviting calm and peaceful de-



the Lord. They also to upholding a strong admired the way that held hands, the same past 60 years. I pray day reflect their love our own family and he was a man of few I'll always remember contented smile, his handshakes, and his meanor.

From Irene

I've had the privilege of living under the same roof as A-Kong for over 20 years. This meant having him walk me to and from school every single day in my elementary years, watching him transpose traditional chorale pieces into Mandarin for the church choir, and hearing him yell 'JIP!!' every time a basketball made it into the hoop on television (yes, he even did that when the rest of the family's eyes were closed, ready to pray for dinner. I guess it was a really good game that time). This past year was monumental for my relationship with A-Kong as I moved back home for one year after college. This marked the year I a) took a million pictures of him because of his adorableness b) tried to hug, kiss, pet, or lean on him any chance that I got and c) prayed for him incessantly.

In February, the ambulance came to our house four times in a span of three weeks because A-Kong experienced a variety of ailments. I distinctly remember one incident when he finally came home after spending weeks in the hospital. He called me over and, as I held his hand by his bedside, he said to me, "Gua tao-pang" which translates to "I feel set free." A-Kong would be in my prayers everyday as I thanked the Lord for His Love and faithfulness over him and asked for healing and better understanding of what it meant to put my hope in the Lord. My own special prayer was that the Lord would allow A-Kong to attend my wedding on August 4th. Our home became a hospital for A-Kong and a wedding factory for me and the more I planned for my wedding, the more I asked God to strengthen A-Kong to witness it. Words cannot express the miracle that was A-Kong's presence on my wedding day. The Lord even allowed him to stay until I could verbally honor him in Taiwanese during the reception and give him my bouquet.

A-Kong, I love and miss you so much and I always will. Thank you for everything that you were to me. I am rejoicing with you as you are in heaven because you are finally and truly "tao-pang." I will end with part of "It is Well with my Soul," a hymn that A-Kong and I bonded over as he told me the story behind why the author Horatio Spafford wrote it:

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Your granddaughter,  
Irene



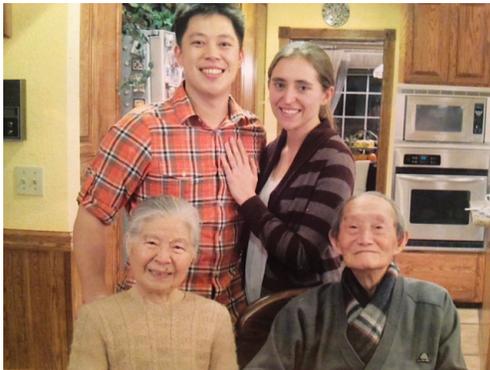
From Daniel Chui

All my grandparents passed away when I was a young child; but after being around A-Kong for the past four years, I've been blessed to taste the joys of being a grandchild. I can't speak Taiwanese and can speak virtually zero Mandarin, but A-kong communicated tender love to me since the day I was introduced to him as Irene's boyfriend (now husband). It was through simple nods, frequent hand squeezes, and reacting simultaneously at crazy NBA plays. To witness A-kong's love for others and to know that he served God faithfully for decades upon decades is so encouraging and inspiring. When I think of A-kong and his life, the phrase that immediately and consistently comes to mind is "God is so good." Who he was points to God's goodness and I think that speaks volumes to the man of God he was. I know A-kong has touched countless lives, so I consider myself so fortunate to be able to call him my A-kong.

From Sam

Whenever I think of A-Kong, I see him quietly sitting at the head of the dining table, his glasses on the tip of his nose, a pen in one hand, and a sheet of music in the other. Surrounding him, an english bible, a taiwanese bible, dictionaries, white-out, and piles of sheet music. If you listened carefully, that is, over the din of 9 kids running around the house playing goal-line defense, coffee-table ping pong, or pillow sumo wrestling, you could hear the quiet but beautiful words being sung by my A-Kong. His purpose was translation, but under it all, A-Kong's steady and humble life purpose was to serve those around him, and to glorify God's Kingdom through his music and through his life.

I will always hold A-Kong's life lessons close to my heart, and whenever I write or sign my name, I will remember the man who named me, and the man who taught me to face life with humil-



ity, joy, and faith in our Lord Jesus. His unending love for A-Ma is something I will also hold close as a reminder of Christ's love for us, and as an example of how to love in marriage.

I miss A-Kong very much, but it comforts me in knowing how excited and blessed the angels up in heaven must be with their newest choir director. My A-Kong. I love you.



From Heather

I had the honor of meeting A-kong for the first time about a year and a half ago. The first thing I remember about him was the huge smile he had on his face. And every time since then, he always greeted me with that same smile. Just from that smile I could tell how filled he was with joy and love- the kind that could only come from our Lord Jesus and is constant despite whatever circumstances life brings along. This is a love that has clearly been passed down to his entire family. Even while A-kong is singing in Heaven, his infectious joy and faith in Christ are still spreading here on Earth through all those who knew him.

A-kong has blessed me tremendously, without even needing to use words, and I am so honored to have had him as a grandfather even for a short amount of time. I hope one day to be able to spread God's word even half as much as he has, and to be able to raise a family so filled with genuine love to continue A-kong's legacy he leaves behind. He will be missed terribly, but I look forward to the next time I will see him in Heaven!

From Albert Cheng

*Delight yourself in the Lord, and He will give you the desires of your heart.*

- Psalm 37:4.

A-kong always walked me to school when I was a child. One day on the way to school, I abruptly stopped walking and popped the question: “Hey A-kong, do you want to become a great-grandfather?”

“A great-grandfather?” he replied. He was quite surprised. “Do you even know what must happen for me to become a great-grandfather?”

“Well, yeah,” I innocently answered. “It’s easy. I would just have to become a dad and then you would become a great-grandfather.”

He paused, still puzzled by why I would ask such a peculiar question. A-kong was already relatively older and such a prospect seemed unlikely to him, so he simply concluded: “No, it’s not necessary for you to make me a great-grandfather. I’ll be very satisfied if I simply see you go to college.”

As it turns out, he did see me go to college, and once he saw me go to college, he upgraded his desires to see me graduate. But not only did I graduate from college, all of his grandchildren did so. In response, he upgraded his desires again to see his grandchildren get married, and upon seeing several of his grandchildren get married, he upgraded his thinking yet again. During his 89th birthday, he confessed: “I’ve seen my grandchildren graduate from college. Now I’d like to become a great-grandfather.”

But by what right did he receive the desires of his heart? In truth, he had no right or entitlement to them. He never earned them. He never deserved them. Rather, he received the desires of his heart simply because of who God is. It is the Father who gives “every good and perfect gift” (James 1:17). It is the Son who, just like His Father, is “full of grace and truth” and “from his fullness we have all received, grace upon grace” (John 1:14, 16).

Though A-kong did not ultimately become a great-grandfather during his earthly life, I know that God was always willing to grant him that desire. More importantly, I have no doubt about the goodness and kindness of God because A-kong’s life testified to that reality. A-kong’s life bore witness to the place of privilege that the children of God possess before Him. A-kong was an example of what it means to be longtime friends with God. Such is the heritage that he has left for me and generations to come.

From Lucas Chen

“I guess Heaven needed a new choir conductor.”

I imagine that one of the most common things that are said at the memorial of a grandfather would be that “he was a hero,” followed by a regaling of funny, inspirational, and nostalgic stories of how grandpa shaped his grandchildren into the upstanding, moral people they are today.

My A-Kong was a hero, beyond simply raising his children and grandchildren, beyond disciplining us, and beyond comforting us when we needed it. He was a hero because he emulated Christ to his family, to us. Some of my earliest memories with him was living at Albert’s house and taking walks with him. I couldn’t remember what we talked about, or if we even talked at all, but what I do remember is the peace and spiritual strength that surrounded this balding, skinny man holding my hand and walking next to me. This was the peace and firm foundation that he found in his faith. We discovered together, in my elementary school years, that of all God’s gracious talents He had blessed his eldest grandson with, math was definitely not one of them. And yet, through the love that he had for us through Christ, he exemplified a patience with me that could only come from the Spirit.

Watching my A-Kong conduct was, what I believe, seeing him when he was closest to God. Something about his facial expressions and the way he kept looking upwards told me that he wasn’t seeing the choir members or the music, at least not entirely. I believe he was conducting for God Himself and that all the choirs he conducted during his life were simply rehearsals for the choir God has prepared for him. A-Kong lived a life of love, one that existed only to serve others because Christ did so Himself. I remember my first thought when I received news of his passing: “Wow, A-Kong’s on his way home to see a VERY happy Father ...” I love you, A-Kong. See you soon.

- Lucas



*Therefore be imitators of God, as beloved children. And walk in love, as Christ loved us and gave himself up for us, a fragrant offering and sacrifice to God.*

-Ephesians 5:1-2

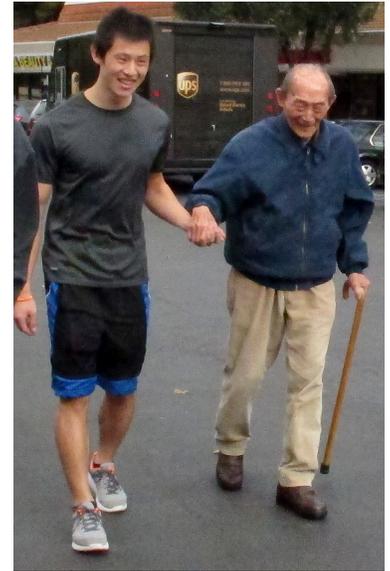
From Joshua Chen

## Celebrating A Life

Everybody experiences death, whether it be the death of a friend, the death of a family member, or his/her own death. However, if one has been saved by the redeeming blood of Jesus Christ, celebration is in order. Therefore, I want to use this opportunity to celebrate the life of our beloved A-Kong.

A-Kong, this is my tribute to you:

“A-Kong, it’s not difficult to think of the reasons why you will be missed, and it’s for these same reasons that we should also celebrate and commemorate your life. In many ways, you were the closest representation of Jesus that I knew. The way you spoke, the way you served those around you, and the way you loved. You were a man of few words, but when you did speak, I would listen attentively, not wanting to miss a single word. Sometimes you would display your brilliant sense of humor with a joke or funny anecdote; other times you would correct me (anything from improper seating posture to mispronounced Taiwanese words). Sometimes I would come over to find you diligently working on your music writing and editing for the church choir. But EVERY time, I experienced love from you. That is what made being around you such a beautiful time of blessing and encouragement. You understood God’s love better than anybody I know. I say that because it was your perfect understanding of God’s love that gave you the ability to make me feel loved, sometimes even without uttering a single word. That is the quality of yours that I admired the most: you did not need to describe God’s love to me because you lived it. Thank you for teaching and showing me how to love the way our Heavenly Father loves.



A-Kong, you will be missed, and there will definitely be a time of mourning. Sorrow is our natural emotional response to death. However, our spiritual response will be joy and celebration because of what the bible tells us in one of your favorite verses:

*“3 And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Behold, the dwelling place of God is with man. He will dwell with them, and they will be His people, and God Himself will be with them as their God. 4 He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away.”*

Revelation 21:3-4

A-Kong, the connection between you and Jesus is a strong one. You SPOKE as Jesus did; you LIVED as Jesus did; and, most importantly, you LOVED as Jesus did. And on that day when we see Jesus in all of His splendor and majesty, we will also see you, robed in righteousness and crowned with glory. I can’t wait to see you again, A-Kong.”

Love,  
Joshua

From Johanna Cheng

In A-kong's 92 years of life, I am sure he was many things to many different people. In the 26 years that I knew him, A-kong was significant in teaching me how precious and valued I am. I did nothing to earn the title "granddaughter" yet he loved me before I had any knowledge of his existence. A-kong embraced our relationship in his own ways. I cannot recall a single, defining moment. Instead, I cherish many moments that might be insignificant to others. However, these memories are soaked in love and that makes them special to me.

A-kong was never verbose, but even as a child, I knew I could confidently approach and be him. One of my favorite activities was to go for piggyback rides around the living room. On occasion, my sister and I used to take walks with A-kong, but in retrospect, he didn't do much walking because he had to stop while Irene and I climbed a small slope and ran down countless times. No task or interaction was too small. When I was very small, A-kong not only hand-juiced grapefruit juice for me, he would spoon feed me the juice so that I could avoid seeds. He faithfully walked me to school for 7 years. I loved jumping over large portions of the sidewalk while holding his hand.

A-kong also showed love through remembering details about people. He could tell me the name of the first piano piece that he ever heard A-ma play. When I was in college, A-kong recorded Japanese soap operas for me on weekends I didn't come home. When I did come back, he would greet me and hand me the video tape. We also shared a love for ice cream and other sweet treats. I enjoyed watching him sneak a few bites off my dish. Common interests strengthened our bond. Most importantly, A-kong demonstrated the power of seemingly small acts of service done with abounding love. Through his actions and words, A-kong demonstrated the love of the Heavenly Father whom we both love. I will always be grateful for the blessing of A-kong in my life and the fruitful seeds that he sowed into my life.

When he sat there,  
Hunched over a libretto's worth of sheet music  
Scattered all over the dusty dining room table,  
Mottled brown glasses reflecting early sunlight, thick over  
Focused eyes perusing tiny print,

He would softly sing  
Unfinished snatches of melody and whispers of harmony  
Bridged abruptly by interminable lengths of rapt silence,  
Composed in a tongue I've forgotten, words I  
Recognized yet as church music,

And I, from the next room,  
Laughed to myself at the thought of him  
Absorbed in a world of old, forgotten hymns,  
Dedicated to a project I misunderstood, but still  
Listened with a childlike interest,

So when it was, years later,  
Revealed that his work had been of import,  
Treasured by many across generations who loved his  
Gifted translations of previously unfamiliar songs, I then  
Learned just what it meant

For this faithful servant,  
Committed to God and others, to have passionately  
Pursued an art that inspires; may he who  
Conducted his life with quiet dignity, be thus  
Remembered in the tranquil mid-morning.



## Remembering his extraordinary love & work



驚聞我們敬愛的鄭牧師於8月31日安息主懷。

全體會友內心深感不捨，因為鄭牧師一生在李春生教會的付出，我們點滴在心懷。

他所走過流下的佳美腳蹤，歷歷在目，令我們感佩在心。如今他蒙主恩召，誠如聖經所言的

「我聽見從天上有聲音說：“你要寫下，從今以後，在

主裡面而死的人有福了！”聖靈說：“是的，他們息了自己的勞苦，做工的果效也隨著他們。”」

很難過得知敬愛的鄭牧師日昨被主接走返回天家，牧師是一位愛主愛人的長者、侍奉教會、以他音樂素養帶動台灣教會宗教音樂敬拜，我們家的 Paul 是受惠被啟蒙者之一，至今還常常唸唸不斷當年所學的名曲。求神安慰鄭牧師娘、博仁、博信 & 妹妹，他們真是受祝福的一家。—Paul and Lina

He is my spritual mentor, our shepard and our spritual leader. we are so sad that we lost the best and most respected and belovd pastor we have ever met in our lives. However, we know our Lord is welcoming, embracing him in heaven and complimenting him for his faithful, hard and great work. —Howard Su

To me and probably the rest of the Chan family 3rd generation, Boksu was just like our Agong - serious and kind at the same time, an exemplary and respected father figure, a Godly man, gives eloquent long prayers that we barely understood but still felt what it meant, and a constant to their families. I can see them laughing and joking with each other as they look upon us; they are Home and in good company. God bless, - Teddy

Your father was the one who had the most positive influences on my life. -Shuenn-Der

When I was at young age in Taiwan, I learned a lot of biblical literatures and Christian ethics from Bok-Su. He is the most respectable person in my mind. His smile, concerns and elegancy will be always in my memory. — Ben Lai

敬愛的鄭牧師卅年前在台大合唱團擔任指揮，我是當時的學員之一。

敬愛的鄭牧師是我的長輩、先進和指導者。在我大三、大四參加台大合唱團時，鄭牧師擔任我們的指揮。那兩年、以及後續再兩年，台大合唱團在鄭牧師指導下，連續每年都在台灣全國音樂比賽裡榮獲大專組合唱冠軍，鄭牧師音樂合唱指揮造詣與功力之高深，惠我良多，永誌難忘。

我擔任合唱團團長那學年(1971~72)，鄭牧師更策劃舉辦連續多年的「彌賽亞演唱會」，我們也灌製了兩張唱片。鄭牧師指導我們合唱，除了樂音、和聲、韻律、節奏等基本技術之外，印象最深刻及獲益最多便是牧師對每一首歌曲的詮釋與表達，讓我們從歡樂的合唱中，享受也學習到更多。

由於當時我騎摩托車通學，許多禮拜四晚合唱團練唱日的下午和晚上，我都會到鄭牧師府上或教會接送牧師，也因此認識了敬愛的師母和博仁、博信兄弟和妹妹純慧，體驗並感受到鄭牧師與師母家庭的和樂、溫馨和成功的家教 -- 如此也可知博仁、博信和純慧們有今日的成就，是其來有自了。

牧師與師母全家來到美國之後，仍然經常與台大合唱團畢業團友有聯繫。2005年台大校友合唱團訪美時，更有幸恭請牧師客串指揮 Hallelujah Chorus，大家都深受大師的震撼與感動，盡情演出，最是印象深刻與難忘。

我和內人曾參與牧師與師母結婚五十週年金婚誌喜。小兒信佑在北加 UC Berkeley 唸書時，以及牧師九十嵩壽時，我們也有多次機會再相聚，得享牧師與師母的慈祥、溫暖和喜樂。鄭牧師將永遠活在我們心中！晚 陳立偉、楊淑梅 率信佑、信宏、信合 敬弔

我們最敬愛的鄭牧師回到天家，安息主懷。我們雖然不捨，但也感到安慰。

我接受鄭牧師指導是在民國六十年到六十二年之間於台大合唱團。每週四晚上練唱前，我們都會與牧師在活動中心的販售部相聚。他習慣喝一瓶台大農場生產的溫鮮奶，說那是他所喝過最香濃的鮮奶。

鄭牧師是第一位帶領我們認識西洋宗教音樂之美的良師。而每次公演前，他帶領大家低頭禱告，更是在傳達音樂之美以外，更引導團員們感受信仰的力量。

牧師年輕時是一位足球健將。民國六十年代電視播出的英國足球大賽，是他津津樂道的節目。我有幸與他同好，聽他評論英國腳法和球風如何不同於南美諸邦，聲效如同昨日。

- 明哲 惠雲 敬弔



台大合唱團第五屆公演·指揮鄭錦榮牧師·1971年5月·台北

It is with sad feeling that I learned the passing of Reverend Cheng. The feeling is especially strong for me because he was my choral conducting teacher who opened the door to choral conducting and the love of sacred music for me. He was my role model in choral conducting. This Saturday 9/7 we (The NTU Alumni Chorus) is holding our annual performance. In it we have a section of Western Sacred Music. We will sing Bach's Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring, Mozart's Domine Jesu from Requiem, and Handel's Lift Up Your Heads from Messiah. I will announce that this section is dedicated to the memory of Reverend Cheng.  
- David Fong

The last time I met your father was the 2005 summer at NTUAC reunion in Bay Area. He conducted Halleluya of Handel's Messiah and I sang in it. He was magnificent and he demonstrated to us his love and devotion to God Almighty. We all felt it. I am forever grateful to him. He is the reason now I am still singing with Taipei YMCA Oratorio Choir. And he was the eminent conductor there for 22 times singing Messiah which is an amazing and unbelievable record in the history of YMCA. Now he is in heaven with our Lord and we celebrate his wonderful life on earth as God's faithful and loyal servant. He has won the glorious crown. May God comfort you and bless you. With Best Regards, In Christ.- Erick Suen

Rev. Cheng came to lead our chorus on my last year of college. Before he was to arrive at our practice, we had all been curious whom may come through the door. And he arrived Without much fanfare, we went straight to singing the Messiah. When the evening was done, it was obvious, that both he and we had found each other. I will always remember him as the thin, upright director who led us with his kind heart and deep faith who had brought us beauty and held us together with it.  
- Ma Ta An

During my very brief encounter with him, he also touched me in his usual quiet yet powerful way! He had set a wonderful example for me how to be a Christian and serving God. I'll never forget! In Christ, Li-Li Hsiao, M.D.

Yes, indeed. He has left beautiful footsteps...We will always remember your father's sweet spirit in the Lord. Hope in resurrection & reunion always make leaving our loved ones temporary easier.

“智慧人必發光、如同天上的光·那使多人歸義的、必發光如星、直到永永遠遠。”

- 但 12:3 He lives, Sunny & Judy

鄭牧師所留下的榜樣是他多年來忠心的事奉與委身，不單在台灣教會，更在退休之後在基督之家第三家帶領聖樂事奉。鄭牧師雖然沉默寡言，但每次我在第三家講道完畢，他都會緊握著我的手，我可以感受到其中的情意與鼓勵。他現今已息去世上的勞苦，他作工的果效將會永遠隨著他，他生命的見證將會永遠存留在我們的心中。

—賴若瀚牧師

My recollection of Rev. Cheng is that he is a dedicated and faithful servant of the Lord for so many years, both serving as a pastor in Taiwan and in the United States after his retirement. His expertise in sacred music, and especially renewing our interests in the classical hymns always brought closer to the Lord. Every time after I preach at HOC3, he held my hands tightly, expressing his encouragement for a pastor so many years younger than his age. He is right now resting in the Lord and both his labor in love and his life testimony with be forever imbedded in our minds and hearts. -Rev. Johann Lai

接到您家父，我們一直敬愛與生命榜樣的鄭牧師已蒙主恩召，息下世上的辛勞，我們心很懷念他，還有紀念著牧師娘與您們全家親人! 想到:

“... 主耶穌哭了...我們也同您們於不捨中,思念中流下淚...” - 翁哥蔡姊上

When surrounded by the blackness of the darkest night,  
Oh how lonely death can be,  
At the end this long tunnel is a shining light,  
For death is swallowed-up in Victory, (Victory!)

Just think of stepping on shore, and finding it heaven  
Of touching a hand, and finding it God's  
Of breathing new air, and finding it celestial  
Of waking up in Glory, and finding it "Home"

Our hearts are saddened to hear of Mushi's passing yet we rejoice he's now in His resting arm in eternity.

I close my eyes and can still see vividly  
His vibrant act of conducting and his deep appreciation of the beautiful harmony of music

I thank the Lord for his life and life example  
and I thank the Lord he's finally Home!  
May the many sweet memories you share comfort you at this time.  
In His love,  
Joyce & Arthur

Your father has served the Lord all his life. He had a great family and many fans, including myself. I have the utmost respect for him.

- 陳鵬生, Peng-Sheng Chen, M.D.

## **On August 31, 2013, the world lost a great man.**

Greatness is measured by one's faithfulness to God. Rev. Cheng demonstrated an unwavering faithfulness to God his whole life. Plainly observable was his life-long ministry as a pastor and choir conductor. Six decades of non-stop dedication speaks volumes of his devotion. On one occasion I was frustrated by my inability to fulfill my ministerial responsibilities, being unable to carry out many things I promised to do. I sought advice from Rev. Cheng, asking him if he had the same problem as a pastor, whether there were something he needed to do but couldn't. He thought long and hard, and finally he said, yes, there was one—yes, only once, in six decades. That's faithfulness.

Greatness is marked by humility. A great man knows his true worth inside and sees no need for vainglory. Rev. Cheng was genuinely low-key and down-to-earth. Never a word about his mastery as a conductor, never a word about his knowledge of the Bible or prowess in preaching. His circle of friends were not the rich and the powerful, but he cared for the young and the weak. In my photo album is a picture of Rev. Cheng and me sitting on a log and chatting, over a plate of food in a picnic. Some have commented that it was such an honor for me to converse with the "great" Rev. Cheng, but little did they know that he did so frequently. He was always approachable and unassuming—a true shepherd of his flock. Greatness is reflected by one's words. A great man does not waste words but makes every utterance count. Rev. Cheng was a man of few words, but the words he has said to me left powerful impressions. During one summer retreat, I labored to bring the junior highers to Christ and was exhausted at the end. As I sat alone in a corner trying to recuperate, Rev. Cheng walked by and said with all sincerity and grace, "good work." How comforting were those two little words, reverberating in my heart still today. There, a senior and respected pastor, caring for a young man, telling him that he sees and appreciates and affirms that his work is valuable. Truly fitting for him is the proverb, "a word aptly spoken is like apples of gold in settings of silver" (Prov 25:11 NIV).

Greatness is demonstrated by one's consistency and genuineness. A man who is praised in public might be despised in his own family, by those who really know him. Rev. Cheng was not only loved and honored by the church but was more so by his own family. I was truly blessed to be a close friend of the family, being a frequent guest of their family gatherings. What I saw firsthand in private was exactly what we saw in public, just as loving, kind, gracious, and humble.

On August 31, 2013, the world lost a great man, and I a friend and a model. -Luke Tsai

## **A conductor for life and with life - in remembrance of Rev. John Chin-Jung Cheng**

For 40 years since I first met Rev. Cheng, I had the blessing to sing, learn, observe and serve in three different church choirs close to Rev. Cheng - a pastor who used his musical talent to serve and to conduct life for the kingdom of God. Rev. Cheng, in his quiet way of conducting, developed and demonstrated his ministry philosophy, and taught us how a Biblical church ought to be.

As a pastor, Rev. Cheng strove to fill his church with love and harmony. Rev. Cheng lived out his conducting principles in his life. He was a preacher and conductor of few words, yet he was able to convey so much. It was more his genuine love, thoughtfulness and action, rather than his speech, that made so many people hold him so dearly in their hearts. Rebellious teenagers would trust him, come to their senses and be transformed into God-honoring and obeying daughters and sons. Those with a heavy heart and difficult life would love to come on Sundays to listen to him, to find God's peace and strength flowing from the message and worship music which had been so purposefully and carefully chosen and delivered. Students, as well as young couples, could confide with Rev. Cheng their struggles. They could seek advice on choosing a university or career, dating, finding a spouse, raising children, and keeping good marriage. The, lonely, the elderly and the sick could count on a good listening friend, a comforting visitor, as if God had sent an angel to support them. Like a good shepherd and conductor, Rev. Cheng listened and knew each distinctive voice of every member of his flock.

I am thankful that God has brought Rev. Cheng into my life and my family over the past 40 years with so many good memories and blessings. I thank him for accepting me, a young man who could not sing, into his choir, a young man of no faith, into his church. I will remember Rev. Cheng well, his gentle conducting hands, his subtle gesture to prompt and his facial expressions that conveyed Jesus's love, suffering, righteousness and grace through music. His smile will always remind me of the satisfaction of serving with faith, determination and perseverance. I will remember Rev. Cheng well: a dear pastor, a teacher, a fatherly figure, a trusted friend, a wise counsel sent by the Lord. A godly man who made me believe that there are still miracles in this world, taught me that faith is essential in our life and moved me to Christ. A man who cared for me like my own earthly father, yet constantly pointed me to our heavenly Father.

Sometime, I wonder what gives a man such strength, joy and determination to be so single-minded and tirelessly following his calling. To Christians, the answer is obvious, yet very few could truly be called a "good and faithful servant" to the very end. During his lifetime, Rev. Cheng did not seek fame or recognition for all the successes he had achieved and all the people he had helped. He conducted not only music, but the Biblical truth in music for life and with his life. To him, life had only one simple purpose, which is to glorify his Creator and Father in heaven. For those who know and are blessed by him, the music and messages from Rev. Cheng, flowing with soul-searching Bible verses, life-sustaining wisdom about faith and salvation in Jesus Christ, will always resonate in our ears, touch our hearts and give us strength. -James Chen

